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CAPITAL NEWS AND GOSSIP

(By John K. Aull.)

Columbia, June 1.—Columbia ought to be a good town for life insurance agents. Certainly when one walks the streets he takes his life in his own hands. Going from home to business, or from business to home, one never knows whether or not he will reach his destination. There are speed limits for automobiles, provided by ordinance and by State Statute, but the automobilists seem to think—that is, a good many of them—that speed limits are enacted to keep up with at least, and to exceed, if possible. There are black automobiles here, blue automobiles, green automobiles, yellow automobiles—and all the other colors of the rainbow—and possibly some colors that the rainbow never thought of. Speeding up and down Main street or Gervais street, or any of the other streets—whether main thoroughfares or cross streets—some of them simply are a streak on the landscape—here they come, and there they are gone. When the varicolored cars follow each other in quick succession, it has the effect of an artificial rainbow made for the pleasure of those on the sidewalks, but for those crossing the streets it has the appearance of that long-range German "Bertha" that shelled Paris from some seventy-odd miles. This may sound a little exaggerated, but the facts are by no means overdrawn. Two recent instances will serve to illustrate the point. A gentleman was crossing Gervais street the other night, going across Main from the opposite side of the city hall toward the State House, and when he had got out of the way of the street cars and the automobiles speeding both ways on this busiest corner of Columbia, an automobile without the sign of a light swung around from the State House grounds into Gervais street, at the rate of something like twenty-five miles an hour, and narrowly missed the man in question. Had it been a woman with some little children in her care—or even by herself—there is no telling what the consequences might have been. The people in the automobile slowed up not a particle—but laughed as the man got out of the way. It was annoying—annoying enough to catch their number and report them. But there is no use now to try to catch a number. The State Highway Commission has adopted a pretty red number—one of these parlor plush numbers—that are good for nothing but to catch dust. Evidently when they thought of the color they had in consultation an eye specialist, who figured that it would be well in sizing up numbers to size up one's eyes as well, and if one could catch a number, even with a spy glass, he would be competent to officiate in any branch of optometry.

On Saturday night a mail car coming from the Union station up Sumter street—a truck—swerved around another car just on the Gervais street crossing, and came near running into some people. The mail truck had no lights, but evidently thought that human life was worth nothing as compared with getting the mail to the post office in haste, even though lights cost very little, and the government tax on two or three coca colas would have paid for enough light to run from the station to the post office, a distance of less than two miles, and though without those lights some lives might have been lost. Or maybe the driver of the truck was late for supper, and it didn't matter much to him if some women and children should be mangled under the wheels of the United States mail.

Columbia is paving her streets. A good many thousand dollars are being spent for this purpose. It has been suggested—and it is a good suggestion—that it would be a good investment to use a little money to pay for some extra traffic policemen to guard these streets. And so with the county—and with every other county that has roads on which automobiles can speed. The road from Columbia out toward Camp Jackson, which has been paved, is a veritable death trap, even as are the paved streets in the City of Columbia. There is going to be some

relief somehow, and the quicker it comes, the better for the drivers of automobiles, who themselves ought to take up the matter. A law that is enforced always originates in the determination of the people that a certain wrong must cease. Laws that haven't public sentiment behind them are not worth the paper they are written on. We have a prohibition law now on the statute books, which was to cure all evils, and Columbia at this very time is in the throes of the heaviest criminal court in her history. During the past week fifty-one cases of all grades, from the least to the most heinous, were disposed of, and there will probably be three or four more weeks of this present criminal court even to clear the jail. And as fast as the prisoners are sent to the chain-gang or to the penitentiary their cells are taken by others who are charged with various violations of the law. These are facts, not theories. What the cause is, others may argue. But the results are on the court records here to speak for themselves.

There was an article in The Herald and News not long since with regard to the caring for Rosemont cemetery. Surely Newberry will not let this hallowed spot be neglected. There the loved ones are—those who have passed through the gateway—and whose mortal remains there resting in peace take us back to the days of innocent childhood, and whose immortal souls beckon us on to try to live up to the ideals set by Him who came upon earth to redeem the sins of man, and who gave his life that these sins might be redeemed. Monday was Memorial day. Prior to Good Friday morning in 1917 it was Memorial day for the veterans of the North, our own Memorial day for our Confederate veterans being fixed for May 10. Even after that Good Friday morning it was only Memorial day for the soldiers of the North until the great world war was ended, and thousands of the youth and flower of American manhood had made the supreme sacrifice on the battlefields of Europe, and on foreign seas, and in the air, under the blue dome which God created for this little world, beyond which there are countless worlds bigger than ours. This Memorial day, consecrated to the memory of these men, will no doubt be an inspiration with regard to Rosemont cemetery. They gave their all—these boys, and the least that the folks who stayed at home can do is to take inspiration from the heroism which they displayed, and the sacrifices which they made, and the war which they won after the far-flung battle-lines of England and France and Italy, and all the rest of the Allies, had failed to stem the tide. "Thou shalt not pass" belongs to these United States of America—and not to any European country.

The late lamented Mr. John A. Chapman, of Newberry, in his "Annals of Newberry," says, in speaking of Rosemont cemetery: "Of quiet, holy Sabbath days it sometimes gives me a calm, though a melancholy, pleasure to walk and meditate and rest in the Silent City adjoining our town; to muse there upon the brevity of human life. How soon we are forced to migrate from this to another country; to a better, we hope. That city is peopled, like our own noisy one, with inhabitants of all ages, from the wee babe, whose eyes were just opened into this world, to the old, who have passed their three-score and ten. Eternal peace broods over it. Once when attending a burial service there I heard, or thought I heard—I do not believe it was a fancy, but a reality—in response to the singing at the grave of the dead child, ethereal voices far up in the air, making the sweetest, most angelic music that ever fell upon my ear save only in dreams. No, it was no fancy," said Mr. Chapman, and he was right. His soul was attuned to the symphony—and the symphony is always above Rosemont for the soul that is attuned.

GRADUATION EXERCISES OF NEWBERRY HIGH SCHOOL

Four Members in Class of 1921.
Address by Professor Stoddard.
Medals Awarded

Tuesday evening, May 31st marked the closing of the Newberry high school when the four members of the graduating class received their diplomas in the presence of a large audience, the exercises being held in the high school auditorium.

The platform was simply but tastefully adorned with baskets of shasta daisies and lilies and handsome ferns, together with the baskets and bouquets of beautiful flowers which the graduates received from friends and relatives.

The platform was occupied by the four members of the class of 1921, Prof. Cannon, superintendent of city schools, Prof. J. A. Stoddard of the University of South Carolina, Supt. of Education E. H. Aull, Dr. C. A. Freed and Dr. J. L. Daniel, besides several other young ladies who took part in the program.

The exercises were opened with prayer by Dr. Freed and the next number was a delightful piano solo by Miss Martha Lathan.

The address to the graduating class was made by Prof. J. A. Stoddard of the University of South Carolina, who was introduced by Prof. Cannon.

Prof. Stoddard's message was clear and concise and he presented to the minds of these young people truths which, if heeded, will be of great value to them as they go out into the world. He spoke in behalf of further education for them, saying that the blessing of an education lies more in service that may be rendered others than in material gains for one's self. He stressed the importance of cooperation and compromise for the success of any enterprise and illustrated this fact with a humorous story which was very much enjoyed.

After Prof. Stoddard's address Col. E. H. Aull, county superintendent of education, presented the medal which he has given for the past few years to the member of the graduating class writing the best essay on a given subject. The subject this year was "The Agricultural Problem in the South," and the winner was Mr. Earle Chandler, with Miss Mabel Jones as a close second.

In presenting the medal Col. Aull spoke of the objects for which it was given, making his remarks in happy vein that was most pleasing. At his request Mr. Chandler read his essay which was indeed a splendid one.

Prof. O. B. Cannon delivered the diplomas to the following graduates: Miss Mabel Jones, Mr. Benjamin Earle Chandler, Miss Edna Stilwell and Mr. Alton Allen Freeman. In his farewell remarks to the class Prof. Cannon urged the young ladies and young men to always stand for high principles and ideals as true Southern men and women, and to avoid the easy paths of least resistance.

A piano duet by Misses Benetta Buzhardt and Mildred Perry was an enjoyable number, after which other medals offered in the city schools were presented by Prof. Cannon.

The J. L. Keitt medal for the highest average in the seventh grade of Boundary Street school was won by Miss Minnie Morris with Marcus Caldwell second; in the two sections of the seventh grade of the Speers Street school the medals were won by Edwin Kennedy and James Lindsay, second place being held by Misses Nannie Laura Boozer and Mary Alice Hipp; the medal for the best work in the literary society given by Mr. J. M. Kinard, went to T. W. Smith, Jr.

After the awarding of medals a piano solo was beautifully rendered by Miss Troxelle Wright.

Mr. Alton Freeman of the class of 1921 presented to Mr. Wright Cannon, treasurer of the Athletic association a duplicate deposit slip for an amount deposited in the bank to the credit of the association. This was accepted by Mr. Cannon in a few appropriate words.

Prof. Cannon read the roll of honor of students in the high and graded schools of the city making an average of 90 or over for the year in school.

From the time the morning stars sang together, angels have always hovered over such sacred ground.

J. K. A.

arship, deportment and attendance, and a copy of the list will be published in the next issue.

Prof. Cannon also spoke of several important school matters and said that the session just closing had been one of the most successful in the school's history, commending especially the teachers of the school.

The evening's exercises were closed with benediction by Dr. Daniel.

H. C. W.

Letter From London

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Davenport received a letter from their son Mack, of the U. S. S. Cody. The letter was dated London, England, May 9, 1921, and as it will be of interest to many in Newberry we make a copy of it for their benefit, as follows:

Dear Father and Mother:

I am now in the city of London; arrived here on the 6th from Rotterdam. Had a real nice time while in Rotterdam. Visited the Hague, saw the King's palace and Ford's peace palace, and many interesting places. Took a long ride in the country. All the fields are pretty and green and every foot of land is under cultivation. Had dinner with a regular old Dutch family. It sure was amusing to see all the fellows in wooden shoes and the pretty little Dutch girls all dressed in their white aprons with their long golden curls dangling beneath their pretty sun bonnets. As I have related to you most of the news of Holland, will now cross to London. Have only been sight seeing one day here so far, as it has been raining or either a heavy fog most of the time; although visited a good many places, such as the Westminster Abbey; saw the King and Queen's palace, and the grave of the unknown dead. Expect to do quite a bit more of sight seeing before we sail for home. Guess we will be sailing about the 14th, so you can write me at New Orleans, La., S. S. Cody, in care Lykes Bros. Will say good-bye for now by hoping that you are well and that I may hear from you when I reach the States. Give my love to all.

Your son,
Mack.

"Bibb" and the P. Nuts

That's not his name, but whole lots of people call him "Bibb," for short of Vivian, the "Bibb" being tongue twisted from "Viv." He says that whoever sent in the advertisement of his eating peanuts in the opera house told what was not so and put him down wrong. He assures us that when he eats peanuts at the opera house he does not throw the hulls on the floor—he puts them back in the bag or in his pocket. To that extent L. V. Russell sets a good example for peanut fiends, which they ought to follow; but a better plan would be for Manager Wells to have some little receptacles made and tacked on to the backs of the chairs for the accommodation of those who have the mania for eating peanuts during the showing of the pictures. This would keep them from scattering the hulls over the floor, although that is the least part of the annoyance to a good part of the audience.

Other people go there to hear the fine music and to see the excellent pictures generally on, but the enjoyment is marred by the loud cracking of hulls and the odor of peanuts from the heated breath of combined mouths wide open in the rear, at the front or on the sides, permeating the enveloping atmosphere, to the disgust of everybody but the ignorant eater and his class.

Vivian does another good thing—he says he goes up in front to eat, so as to be out of reach of the larger part of the crowd.

If it is not possible to break up the habit, we suggest that Manager Wells put on a contest and offer a prize for that person who can eat the fastest and longest. Harry Campsen, who sells lots of peanuts—and good ones at that—could act as official salesman.

We just wanted to set L. V. Russell right in this matter, as he has been unjustly put down as one who eats his peanuts and gets rid of the hulls like the common run, whereas the truth is he has respect enough for the ladies in the audience to try to get out of their way by going as high up as possible when he does eat peanuts at the opera house, and he does not throw the hulls on the floor, thereby showing his respect for the management. If you can't do any better, at least do as well as L. V. Russell.

LETTER FROM GREENVILLE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

Greenville, S. C.,
May 26, 1921.

Mr. W. S. Matthews, Secretary,
Chamber of Commerce,
Newberry, S. C.

Dear Mr. Matthews:
I regret that I did not get to see you once more before the departure of our party from Newberry on the morning of our stop there while on a tour of the state. I wanted to explain to you that officials of our party thought it best to return to our train without an official welcome from your city because of the early hour and the limited time we had to spend in Newberry.

We appreciate your thoughtfulness in meeting us at such an early hour and trust that on our next visit to Newberry the time will offer more opportunity and we can meet the business men of the city.

Kindly express to the people of your city our regret at being unable to see them because of the inconvenient hour, and assure them that if we ever have an opportunity we will again visit Newberry at an hour which offers more advantages in order that we may become better acquainted.

Our trip was a great success, and we are sorry you could not be with us. Again thanking you for your courtesies, and with kindest regards, we are,

Cordially yours,
Young Men's Business League,
Moss E. Penn, Secretary.

A Hard Fought Battle

One of the hardest fought battles occurred Friday and again on Tuesday between Mrs. Ollie Summer and the Sanitary Pressing club. Mrs. Summer brought suit against the club before Magistrate Chas. W. Douglas claiming damages to a coat suit. Much proof was taken on both sides. The plaintiff was represented by Attorney E. J. Green and the defendant by Attorney Eugene S. Blease. The court after hearing all the proof and the arguments of counsel, decided in favor of the plaintiff, allowing Mrs. Summer judgment for damage in the sum of \$25.00.

GRACE SUNDAY SCHOOL TO MEET EARLY

Prosperity, June 2.—Grace Lutheran Sunday school will meet next Sunday morning at 9:30 in order to allow every one an opportunity to attend the baccalaureate sermon of Newberry college.

Meeting Postponed

The Calvin Crozier chapter meeting has been postponed until Thursday afternoon, June the ninth, at four-thirty o'clock with Misses Lila and Julia Summer, with Mrs. Roy Summer, Mrs. Hugh Summer and Mrs. Ernest Summer as associate hostesses.

This is the last meeting before our summer vacation and it is hoped that every member will be present.

Mrs. Tom P. Johnson, Secy.
Miss Julia Kibler, Pres.

Card of Thanks

We desire to express our appreciation and thanks for the many acts of kindness and sympathy extended us in the short illness and death of our darling baby. May God's richest blessing continue with each of you. J. S. and D. J. Williams and family.

Meeting at Mollohon

On Sunday, June 5 at 11 a. m. J. P. Corder, pastor of East Side Baptist church (Mollohon), assisted by Rev. Andrew Hartley of Columbia, S. C., will commence a week or ten days' meeting. All are cordially invited to attend as Rev. Hartley is a great spiritual man and we feel sure that the Lord will be with us in these services.

Preaching will commence promptly at 8 o'clock p. m.

A Correction

In announcing the winner of the second place in the contest for the scholarship medal in the seventh grade at Boundary street school, I should have given this honor to Marcus Caldwell. I am sorry that I made this mistake in my announcement and hasten to make this correction.

O. B. Cannon,
Superintendent.

STATE S. S. CONVENTION MEETS NEXT WEEK

Reports received from all over the state, it is said, point to a record breaking attendance at the State Sunday school association convention at Winthrop college, Rock Hill, June 8, 9 and 10.

It is said that the program is the strongest and most attractive in the history of the organization, and with the added attractiveness of Winthrop college as the place of meeting, the attendance is expected to go beyond all previous records.

A thorough organization has been perfected by the convention promotion committee in nearly every county in the state and hundreds of men and women are busy working up a large delegation from their respective communities.

Especial attention is called to the fact that the special railroad rates of one and half fare for the round trip are on the certificate plan, conditional upon 350 certificates being presented for signature at the convention; consequently everyone coming to the convention is urged to get his certificate when he buys his ticket as he cannot otherwise get the benefit of half fare returning.

MOLLOHON DEFEATS OAKLAND IN FAST GAME OF BASEBALL

In a fast game of ball Saturday May 28th, the Mollohon ball team defeated the Oakland Mill team by a score of 4 to 0. The game was called at four o'clock at the Mollohon ball park, and was hard fought by both teams throughout the nine innings. Mollohon took the lead in the third inning, when Dean and Shealy F Scored on O Cameron's hit over second base, and this lead was retained throughout the game. The Oaklanders were unable to do anything with Shealy's fast balls, he allowing only five hits and fanning eight men.

Scores by innings:
Mollohon002 110 00
Oakland000 000 000
Batteries: Oakland, Glenn, Bodie P., Bodie, W; Mollohon: Neel, Shealy. Hits: Oakland 5; Mollohon 9. Umpire: Shealy and Martin.

Death of a Baby

Lila, the 8-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Humphries, 514 Green street, West End, died on Wednesday morning at 8:30 o'clock, and was buried in the Baptist church graveyard at Batesburg Thursday. The dead baby's twin sister is critically ill at this writing.

Last Year and This

A young business man of Newberry has given us some figures showing the difference in prices of certain articles now as compared with those of last year. For instance 100 pounds of sugar last year cost \$30.00; the price for the same amount this year is \$7.50. A bushel of Irish potatoes last year cost \$6.00; now \$2.00.

Lathrop-Bobb

Married, by the Rev. W. F. Gault, May 25, Miss Betty Lathrop of Kinards and Mr. Vernon B. Bobb.

Dickert-Schumpert Chapter

The Dickert-Schumpert chapter, Children of the Confederacy, will meet Saturday, June 4th, at 5 o'clock with Miss Benetta Buzhardt in Cornelia street.

Abbie Gaillard,

President.

Boyd Wheeler, Secretary.

Piano Tuning

R. H. McCracken, the piano tuner, is in town for a few days.

If you want your piano tuned better call him up at once and leave order. Phone No. 347.

This is the 30th year Mr. McCracken has been tuning in Newberry and his patrons are of the best people.

Don't wait to be called on for he is busy, but call promptly if you have work to do.

Rev. Luther M. Kuhns, who is to deliver the address at the opera house Sunday night, will arrive from Omaha, Nebraska, today on the 12:30 train. He will be the guest of Dr. J. M. Kibler. The many Newberry friends of this young divine will be happy to meet him once more. It will be most pleasant to recall memories of his childhood days in this city.

AMERICAN LEGION NOTES.

"We had no business going into that war. It was no affair of ours," said a man on the streets of Newberry Saturday afternoon upon being told of the significance of the little red poppies that were being sold. Those who were present at the last meeting of our post and heard Dr. Cromer's address will remember that he warned us that there would be those among us who would rise up and say that the United States had no business in the world war, and he added that it would be the duty of the members of the American legion to keep fresh in the minds of the people the high ideals that led us into the fight.

"The right is more precious than peace, and we shall fight for the things which we have always carried nearest our hearts—for democracy, for the right of those who submit to authority to have a voice in their own governments, for the rights and liberties of small nations, for a universal dominion of right by such a concert of free peoples as shall bring peace and safety to all nations and make the world itself at last free."

"To such a task we can dedicate our lives and our fortunes, everything that we are and everything that we have, with the pride of those who know that the day has come when America is privileged to spend her blood and her might for the principles that gave her birth and happiness, and the peace which she has treasured. God helping her, she can do no other." So spoke President Wilson to congress, April 2, 1917. As we wear the poppy and bow our heads in memory of the men and women who gave up their lives in this cause, we do well that we read this message again.

Today under the leadership of the American legion wreaths have been placed on the graves of American soldier and sailor dead the world over. It was a tender and loving sentiment that prompted the members of the Women's auxiliary to place flowers Monday afternoon on the graves of the six world war veterans that lie in Rosemont cemetery.

The following is the list of white men from Newberry county who lost their lives in the world war, so far as we have been able to ascertain:

Carl Chester Bundrick.
William Lester Sample.
George Adams Shealy.
Joshua Ward Motte Simmons.
Jacob Omerle Singley.
Arthur Baker.
Francis E. Boazman.
Walter Calvin Brooks.
Haskell B. Cromer.
Otis L. Crooks.
Edmund Deketear.
Victor Ernest Digby.
Thomas Owen Duncan.
Benjamin J. Folk.
George W. Hairston.
Charles S. Haynes.
Howard Grady.
John R. Livingston.
Ernest M. Longshore.
Lonnie Mills.
Clyde Mize.
William M. Mobley.
Brox Nelson.
John B. Smith.
Walter S. Smith.
Milton Shirey.
Colie L. Stevens.
Curtis D. Trammel.
Any one detecting an omission in this list will confer a favor by calling our attention to it.
John B. Setzler, Commander.

Death of Mr. Wm. P. McCullough

Mr. William Pressley McCullough died at his home in No. 4 township on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, after a three weeks' illness, although he had been in declining health a year. He was 77 years old. The burial took place at 5 o'clock Thursday afternoon from the Beth Eden church, service by the Rev. L. P. Boland. He is survived by his second wife, besides one daughter, Mrs. L. P. Nelson of Whitmore, and by two brothers, Mr. T. W. McCullough of No. 4 township and Mr. D. W. McCullough of Arkansas. The deceased was a member of James D. Nance camp of Confederate Veterans, having served gallantly the four years of the war.